

## Dancin in the moonlight by General\_KJ

**Series:** [Byler through the years with no upside down au one shots collection \[3\]](#)

**Category:** Stranger Things (TV 2016)

**Genre:** Alternate Universe - No Upside Down, Boys In Love, Established Relationship, Fluff, Gay Mike Wheeler, Gay Will Byers, Kids are 13 yrs old, M/M, Period-Typical Homophobia, Secret Relationship, Slow Dancing

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Dustin Henderson, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler, Will Byers

**Relationships:** Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Lucas Sinclair, Will Byers & Dustin Henderson & Lucas Sinclair & Mike Wheeler, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler

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**Summary:**

How might the snowball of gone differently if Mike and Will were already dating and the upside down never happened?

All one shots can be read independently.

## Dancin in the moonlight

### Author's Note:

This is the third story I've made in this timeline and I've got ideas for a few more so I might as well put it in a series now. I suppose I should make a love confession story for this as it's a series of one shots but I'm really bad at writing love confessions lol

I may of listened to a song about dancing on repeat for 10 hours the other day whilst doing other things. I wonder where I got the idea to make a fic about dancing lol The song definitely wasn't a slow song though so it doesn't exactly make sense, I took the title from the lyrics of that song so gold star if you know the song I guess? lol

Hope you enjoy, byler is so adorable :-)

Mike heard his mother's voice yelling at him again to hurry up from his position in front of the mirror. He sighed to himself as he straightened out his lapels for the sixth time, he really wasn't sure whether he was looking forward to the dance or not. He and Will were going together as friends as they couldn't go together as boyfriends. Will wasn't especially pumped either, they were only going because their friends were going. It wasn't like they could actually dance together without getting murdered, worse a girl could come up to them and ask to dance.

Mike cringed at that thought, he would probably have to dance with plenty of girls over the next few years to maintain his cover. But on the other hand it was another night spent together with Will just having fun even if he would rather spend it just cuddling. If Will gets asked to dance he would probably push him into it regardless of his own feelings because it was necessary to cut down on the fag comments.

He was wearing the brown jacket, grey sweater and black dress pants his mother had laid out for him but he had changed the tie. His

mother had given him a red tie but he had chosen a blue one instead so he and Will could have at least one piece of matching clothing. His mother had complained about it not matching his outfit but he had ignored her. He wasn't about to tell her that he was changing his tie because he was gay and dating a boy that he wanted to match with.

With one last look in the mirror he headed towards the door and yanked his door open before slamming it behind him. He heard a brief remark from his father about slamming doors but he ignored him, just like his father ignored him most of the time. He walked down the stairs slowly not looking forward to what he knew was coming next. He wasn't surprised when his mother ambushed him at the bottom of the stairs.

The next few minutes were taken up by a compulsory photoshoot where Mike had to suppress a grimace every time his mother said something about finding a nice girl. Eventually though he was released from his mother's custody into Nancy's. His sister seemed blissfully unaware of his discomfort as she rambled on about how it was okay that he didn't have a date whilst they drove towards the school. He was immensely relieved when they separated at the front doors of the school gym.

The gym was awash with bright lights and over the top decorations, it seemed too much for a middle school snowball. He admired the decorations for a few more seconds before starting to look around for familiar faces. He quickly catches sight of Lucas, Max and Dustin with a weird hairstyle and makes his way over to him with a smile now on his face.

"Hey guys" Mike greets as he stops next to them.

"Hey Mike, can you please help me convince Dustin that his hair looks ridiculous" Lucas replies with a cheeky smile. Mike notes that his dark skinned friend had an arm wrapped around Max, he felt a bit bad for Dustin as he knew that they both liked her. But he wasn't going to say anything as it would drag back up the conversation where they questioned why neither he nor Will were interested.

"What's with the birds nest Dustin?" He teases earning him a groan from Dustin and giggles from Lucas and Max.

“You wont be laughing when a girl wants to dance with me and not you Wheeler” Dustin fires back, the irony of his statement almost makes Mike chuckle.

“Henderson has a point Wheeler, you look very much like a grandpa in that getup” Max teases which prompts him to give her a playful glare. He didn’t let it bother him, teasing each other was very much their dynamic. He had no reason to hate Max, perhaps if he had thought that Will had a crush on her he might have not liked her very much but fortunately Will was very gay.

“Whatever, can you please just explain why your hair looks like that Dustin” Mike grumbles.

“Steve told me that Farah Fawcett hairspray is the secret to getting girls” Dustin murmurs.

“Steve as in Steve ‘the hair’ Harrington?” Lucas asked surprised.

“Yup” Dustin confirms.

“How the hell do you know him?” Mike questions, as far as he knew the only interaction they had ever had with Steve was when he caught him sneaking out of Nancy’s window one night..

“I ran into him not long after he broke up with your hot sister, we started talking and he kind of adopted me” Dustin laughed.

“Okay so when do we meet your new father figure” Mike teases ignoring the comment about his sisters hotness as it really wasn’t something he wanted to think about even if he was straight.

“After you meet my new girlfriend” Dustin fires back, and with that he turns and stomps off towards the nearest group of girls presumably to ask them all to dance. Mike watches him go shaking his head in exasperation before turning to see that Lucas and Max had also abandoned him for the dancefloor. Now that he was alone he suddenly felt very self-conscious, with no partner and no friends to talk to.

He quickly skedaddled towards the nearest free table desperate not to be noticed. He slumped into a free chair and willed his classmates not

to talk to him. They seemed not to want to talk to him either however so he was mostly left alone for the next few minutes. After watching Dustin getting rejected for the 8<sup>th</sup> time he decided to look away as it was getting a bit depressing. He didn't watch Lucas and Max dancing either as that would make him even more unhappy.

Even if he could dance with Will his boyfriend was late. His friends had disappeared onto the dancefloor before he could ask them where he was though he doubted they knew. He missed Will already, they had only spoken on the phone a few hours ago but he still missed him. He felt lost whenever Will wasn't attached to him by the hip, he felt like that even before they started dating so now it was like torture.

Talking with Will is the only thing that would make this night enjoyable. Most of these happy couples would barely last a week after this dance finishes but even if they didn't dance he knew that he and Will would last forever. Even if they didn't date forever he would still always love Will and saying that he was still pretty confident that they would last forever. He and Will were soulmates, he knew it too be true even if no one apart from Will would ever agree with him.

The sound of a door opening knocked him out of his thoughts as his neck snapped in the direction of the noise. And there he was the boy of his dreams looking right back at him, the beautiful emerald, green streaks in his hazel coloured eyes noticeable even from this distance. He looked even prettier than usual in his suit, the sight of him in his black waistcoat over a white shirt made him want to kiss Will all over.

Whilst he was paralyzed by how pretty his boyfriend was Will had started making his way over to him wearing a beaming smile that was mesmerising. The sight of the blue tie around his neck that matched his own sent sparks of happiness through his body. When Will reached him he instantly took a seat next to him, interlocked their fingers under the table and squeezed his hand in greeting.

"Hi Mikey" Will greeted cheerfully, knocking Mike out his Will induced stupor.

"Hi Willy, you look amazing" Mike returned, trying not to stare.

"Thanks you do too, if I was with someone else I would be staring at you the whole time." Will grinned back.

"Thanks" Mike replied blushing slightly which caused Will to let out an adorable giggle.

"So do you what do you want to talk about?" Will asked curiously.

It was that easy, all nervousness was gone in an instant and they were back to talking normally about trivial things. They were completely engrossed in each other's presence their conversation flowing easily. They watched the events of the evening with interest, Dustin dancing with Nancy after she took pity on him, Lucas and Max's first kiss, Jonathon and Nancy exchanging casual glances and every other teenage drama that might occur at a school dance.

Eventually their happiness had to come to an end though as when the song every breath you take comes on a girl approaches their table. They instantly let go of each other's hands just to be safe as they anxiously await what this girl might want.

"Hey Zombie Boy want to dance?"

Mike has to hide a scowl, that nickname doesn't even make sense. It wasn't like everyone had thought Will was dead or something, all that had happened was that an undertaker had accidentally put the wrong name on a headstone. He was also grouchy because a girl could just walk right up to Will and ask him to dance whereas he couldn't. The rainbow hairclip the girl was wearing was incredibly ironic in this situation.

"I um don't know" Will said turning to Mike panicked, he could tell that Will really didn't want to dance with the girl. If they weren't dating and he couldn't tell that Will was uncomfortable he would probably have just pushed him into it and ignored his own pining but now he had no fear. He gave Will a look of reassurance, silently communicating that he didn't have to say yes. They were both masters of silent communication so Will didn't take long to understand.

"Sorry, no thank you" Will replied confidently turning back to look at

her as he said it. The girl gave him an annoyed look like she contemplating calling him a very familiar word, but she seemed to think better of it and just walked off disappointed.

“Well done” Mike comforts whilst interlocking their fingers again.

“Thanks, that was terrifying” Will sighs.

“I know Willy but you were able to say no” Mike reassures, “besides who thinks dancing to a song about jealousy and spying is romantic?” he laughs.

“True, if I wanted to be romantic I would not dance to that song” Will replies chuckling along with him.

Once their laughter fades though they enter an awkward silence as they are both suddenly reminded that they can’t dance together in public. “Do you want to go outside?” Mike finally asks. Will only nods in answer so they let go of each other’s hands again and move towards the door. They choose a different exit than the one Will came in at so they didn’t get coddled by Joyce who was presumably still standing guard outside.

They stepped out into the moonlight and quickly made their way towards the bleachers and took seats next to each other and connected hands again. They shivered slightly at the cool night air of the winter season as they listened to the music which was still quite audible from their position. It was still awkward though as they both had a question they wanted to ask but wasn’t sure if the other wanted to risk it.

“Do you want to dance?” Mike says eventually after working up the courage to ask.

“I don’t know how” Will replies, Mike knew this wasn’t entirely true, Will had already told him about Joyce’s dance lessons but he supposed parents were bad at dancing.

“I don’t either. Do you want to figure it out?” Mike replies honestly. Will quickly smiles and nods in response and the pair quickly made their way down from the bleachers and onto the tennis court still

holding hands. As they were about to connect limbs the song changed to the power of love and they both smiled to each other knowing how appropriate the song is.

They let go of each other's hands and instead Mike put his hands on Wills hips whilst Will put his hands on Mikes shoulders. On another occasion Will might argue about being the girl but right now they were both far too happy to care and this position was easier as Will was shorter. As the song progressed in the background they began to sway, both taking comfort from the hands of the other and just looked lovingly into each other's eyes.

The sensation was too nice for either of them to think about anything but the boy dancing with them. For Mike was better than dancing with any girl, even if the girl looked like a boy it couldn't top the feeling of the boy he loved moving in time with him. They didn't care about the risk, they didn't care that their friends might be looking for them. All they cared about was the boy that the heavens above had given them. And until the school dance was over they would be right here in the other's arms, dancin in the moonlight.

#### **Author's Note:**

I really hope no Milevens read this, I honestly made so many digs at Mileven here lol I found it hilarious how easy it is to make canon Mileven fall apart.

It was interesting rewriting this scene without the upside down happening as i had to come up with explanations for certain things happening without it.

Comments and kudos appreciated :-)